

JUSTICE DEAF TO A MADMAN'S PLEA.

Theodore Kraus, Haunted
by Fear, Begged to
Be Locked Up.

LAW SUFFERED TRAGEDY

His Prayers Unheeded, He
Attempted Murder; Killed
Himself.

FEAR FILLED HIS BRAIN.

Lived in Terror Lest He
Should Injure His
Family.

TRIED TO KILL HIS WIFE.

Then, in a Moment of Sanity,
Overcome with Horror
He Ended His
Life.

It is a selfish world, in these days. It
pays small heed to the cries or the heart-
aches of the man who suffers.

No story of the news for months past has
voiced so plainly the lesson of every-day
unkindness and heedlessness as that
which was told in terse, monosyllabic and
stereotyped form upon the banner of a
Brooklyn police station last Saturday night
—the story of Theodore Kraus, who, after
months of struggle against the horrible
encroachments of madness which he knew
to be gaining dominion in his brain, surren-
dered at last, and in the frenzy which fol-
lowed the downfall of his reason slashed
at his wife with a razor and then made an
end to himself with the same grim weapon,
crying all the time to the woman that he
loved her, and praying her to forgive.

It is well to pay attention to this story
now. There is an example, a warning in
the wretched ending of this man. The
persons from whom for months he had
begged some sympathy, some aid to with-
hold his hand from himself and those he
loved, the persons whom he told of the
horrible, distorted shadow which was creep-
ing over his brain, of the monster which
week after week was gripping his faculties
with a stronger clutch—these persons will
know now that they might by a moment's
heed have saved him. It is not a cheerful
thought, but it is one which should be
borne in mind.

Yesterday it was learned that on the
morning of the attempted murder and sui-
cide he applied to the police to save him
from himself. He said he had been fight-
ing for the salvation of his mind for
months, with the odds ever against him.
He was seized, he declared, with horrible
paroxysms, in which a power stronger than
himself urged him to terrible crime. He
was afraid, he said, that he would do some
harm to his wife and children, whom he
dearly loved, and he begged to be locked up
for his own and their safety.

This failure of his faculties had been
patent to his wife, as already stated, since
last December. Through her efforts in his
behalf it was arranged with the Bergen
street wall paper manufacturers, for whom
he worked, that he should do his work at
home, so that she could care for him con-
stantly.

The new order of things operated happily
for a time, but last Tuesday Kraus was
again seized by his old enemy, and in fear
of himself he went to the Charity Com-
missioners, declaring that his mind was
going and asked to be sent to an asylum.
He was told to apply to Superintendent
McKelvey, but, feeling a trifle better, did
not do so.

Last Saturday, however, he went to the
Chief of Police and after telling his trouble
was taken to the police court and held on
a technical charge of vagrancy. But his
wife, who had followed him, insisted that
she was able to care for him, and, al-
though he begged to be locked up, the Jus-
tice took her view and delivered him into
her hands.

That same night Kraus walked the floor
of his apartments for hours without saying
a word. At intervals he would pause be-
fore his wife and say:

"Agnes, will you always love me and be
true to me?"

She soothed him with tender words and
presently he entered his chamber and lay
down. The next morning, however, he re-
appeared and asked the same question.
This time she could not quiet him. Sud-
denly he whipped out a razor and, crying,
"Agnes, I love you, but it has to end,"
slashed at her throat.

The sight of her blood seemed to restore
his faculties, and with a scream he rushed
from the room. She uttered after him
more dead than alive, but was unable to
prevent the catastrophe. The unfortunate
man had drawn the razor across his own
throat, and died, calling out her name and
begging her to forgive him.

CYCLONE AND CLOUDBURST

Several Houses Were Blown Down in Bar-
num, Minn., and the Streets Flooded.

Barnum, Minn., July 5.—A cyclone, fol-
lowed by a cloudburst, passed over this
place early Sunday morning.

THREATS FOR YANKEES.

A Spanish Liberal Promises Big Things If
His Party Is Returned
to Power.

By Don Fernando Rodriguez.
(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

Madrid, July 5.—The Marquis Vega Ar-
mijo, ex-president of Congress and ex-min-
ister of Foreign Affairs, speaking at a pub-
lic meeting in Saragoza, said:

"If called to power our programme will
comprise the necessity of stopping the hu-
miliating policy which allows Yankees to
trample on Spanish rights and even revise
the proceedings of Spanish Judges. We
shall instruct our navy to search within
Spanish waters filibustering vessels which,
under the American flag, bring help to the
insurgents.

"Our attitude toward the United States
will be energetic. I am sure energy will
not bring a rupture, but if war comes the
Yankees will find whom to fight with in the
fields of Cuba."

WILL RECALL THIELMANN

German Government to Make the Ambassa-
dor at Washington Secretary
of the Treasury.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

Berlin, July 5.—The official papers an-
nounce to-night that Baron Thielmann, the
German Ambassador at Washington, will be
recalled. It is said that he will be given
the post of Secretary of the Treasury.

MANY RIOTERS KILLED.

Hundreds Lose Their Lives During the Re-
cent Trouble Near Cal-
cutta.

London, July 5.—Special dispatches
from Bombay say that from 600 to 1,000
rioters were killed during the recent riot-
ing in the vicinity of Calcutta, and it is
added that native clerics put the death roll
as high as 1,500.

M'KINLEY'S MOTHER HURT.

Fell and Received a Severe Gash on Her
Forehead, but Displayed Remark-
able Courage.

Canton, Ohio, July 5.—Mother McKinley
this morning met with a serious accident
for one of her age.

In walking on the porch a piece of straw
carpeting slipped and she took a step,
and she fell to the floor, striking her fore-
head on a doorstep. Although eighty-eight
years old, she was not so stunned but that
she was able to arise in a few moments
and walk to a stand, where she washed
away the blood. She made light of the oc-
currence to Miss Helen McKinley, who
happened in.

The President's sister, however, instantly
notified him that his mother was hurt, and
finding a deep gash in her head, he did
not wait to summon a messenger, but start-
ed in haste to secure a doctor.

Mother McKinley continued to make
light of the injury. Her courage was ad-
mirable. The doctor found the cut so deep
as to require sewing up, and she had this
done without taking an anesthetic. At
noon she did not seem to be suffering seri-
ously from the shock, and was resting easi-
ly.

The string of callers at the house did not
begin until some time after this accident.

A lawn picnic on the grounds of Miss
Buckingham's private school was broken
up by the McKinley homestead, and
was held this afternoon. Miss Buckingham,
accompanied by the McKinleys to Washing-
ton, arrived at the White House at
9:20 this evening.

GIRL CYCLIST RUN OVER.

Edith Jacobs Gets a Fractured Ankle in a
Collision with an Ice Wagon.

A New Rider.

Miss Edith Jacobs, the fifteen-year-old
daughter of Lewis Jacobs, of No. 220 East
Forty-third street, was thrown from her
bicycle yesterday morning at 7:15 o'clock
by an ice wagon driven by Cliff Egan, of
No. 516 West Twenty-first street, and had
her ankle broken.

Miss Jacobs was taking a ride with her
brother-in-law, Julius Barach, of No. 611
Third avenue when the accident happened,
on Madison avenue, near Fifty-eighth
street. The ice wagon was about six feet
in advance of the cyclist, who was on the
east side of the avenue, and was going
slowly. As it approached Fifty-eighth
street the driver turned to the west side
to leave in at Dr. Charles A. Leale's resi-
dence, No. 604 Madison avenue. The cy-
clist, wishing to turn into Fifty-eighth
street, cut across the car tracks toward
the southwest corner, and in doing so
came into collision with the ice wagon.

The girl was thrown over one of her ankles,
breaking the bone in several places. She
was removed later to her home in a car-
riage.

John Cogges, of No. 225 East Fifty-sev-
enth street, and John Chew, of No. 21
Bowery, in this city, he simply invited her
to take a day's outing with him. She
showed him the way to Coney Island, and
there poor Oliver weeps in a cell.

A SHERIFF IN A CELL.

J. S. Oliver, of Los Angeles, Charged
with Abducting a Little
Girl.

Although John S. Oliver is Sheriff of Los
Angeles, Cal., with credentials and shield
on his person, he is locked up in the police
station at Coney Island, charged with ab-
duction. Sheriff Oliver is not wise. He
found Bella Rank, a fourteen-year-old
girl, who ran away from her home, No. 1194
Gates avenue, Brooklyn, and took her to
Coney Island. The police were looking for
her, and when they found him in her com-
pany they took him along.

The Sheriff says that he is innocent, and
that when he met the little girl on the
Bowery, in this city, he simply invited her
to take a day's outing with him. She
showed him the way to Coney Island, and
there poor Oliver weeps in a cell.

Newport News Post Office Robbed.

Newport News, Va., July 5.—Between
the hours of 2 and 3 this morning the Post Office
at Newport News entered and about \$1,000 in cash
and stamps stolen. Dynamite was used to blow
open the safe. The noise, which was distinctly
heard by several persons, sounded exactly like
that of the explosion of firecrackers, which were
being set off at the time. There is no clue to
the robbers.

WHO IS PATERSON'S MILK POISONER?

Wide Interest in Story
of the Stricken
Families.

MYSTERY OF THE CASE.

Dr. Wessler Declares Some Vil-
lain Put Arsenic in the
Family Milk Jug.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN COINCIDENCE.

Reasonable Theory That Four of the
Children Suffered from Peas,
Pickles and Cheese
Combined.

A woman and seven children, members of
three different families, drank milk sup-
plied by Milkman Jacob Levy in Paterson,
N. J., Sunday morning, and an hour later
all of them were taken violently ill. In
most of the cases all the symptoms of
arsenic poisoning were manifest, and the
whole town of Paterson is excited over
what a large proportion of the inhabit-
ants believe was a scheme for wholesale
murder, animated by some motive which
they do not pretend to understand.

Luckily none of the victims of the ar-
senic, ptomaines, or whatever else the
toxic agent may have been, died. The
prompt administration of emetics was all
that saved the lives of Dr. Abraham Wessler's
three children.

Beside five members of the Wessler fam-
ily, who live at No. 53 Bridge street, two
young children of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel
Epstein, of No. 45 Bridge street, and two
of the four children of Benjamin Singer,
who reside at No. 78 Clinton street, were
taken violently ill shortly after partaking
of milk served by Jacob Levy on Sunday
morning. Levy is a "kosher" dairyman,
whose farm is on the High Mountain road,
three or four miles outside of Paterson.

Neither the Wesslers nor the Epsteins nor
the Singers blame Milkman Levy for the
mishaps which followed the use of his
milk at their breakfast tables. The Ep-
steins and Singers, indeed, are not in-
clined to blame anybody but the children
who were taken ill. They do not think
that it was Levy's milk that caused the
trouble—or rather they did not think so
until they heard that Dr. Wessler's whole
family had been taken violently ill at the
same time that their children were seized,
and that Dr. Wessler laid it all on the
milk, which he said was poisoned.

Singer and Mrs. Epstein, indeed, were sat-
isfied in their own minds that the cramps
which laid their children low were re-
sultant from a reckless combination of
peas, pickles and Swiss cheese.

Dr. Wessler, however, is convinced that
some desperate villain has attempted to
poison him and his whole family. He does
not think it was Levy, and though he and
his relatives talk mysteriously about secret
enemies, they will not indicate the trend of
their suspicions.

The Wesslers occupy two floors of a flat
building at No. 53 Bridge street. The fam-
ily consists of Dr. Wessler, his wife, Jennie,
aged thirteen; Hyman, aged eight, and
Reuben, aged four years. It is the custom
of Mrs. Wessler to leave the milk jug on
the landing of the back stoop stairs every
night. A private driveway running along-
side of the house gives easy access to the
stairway to Milkman Levy, and incidentally,
to anybody else who comes along. The
milkman filled the jug some time between
5:30 and 6 o'clock Friday morning. The
Wessler family breakfasted about 8. All
of them took milk in their coffee except
little Reuben, who drank a large glass of
the fluid from the jug. After breakfast,
Jennie, the eldest girl, was seized with
cramps and went into convulsions.

Her father promptly administered an
emetic, and while he was working over the
child, Mrs. Wessler was also seized with
cramps, and in a few minutes she was in
convulsions too. The two little boys were
taken ill a few minutes later, and Dr. Wessler,
after hurriedly administering an emetic
to each, rushed out into the hall and
alarmed the neighbors. Some of them came
to his assistance and one of the men sum-
moned Dr. John C. McCoy, who lives near-
by. When Dr. McCoy arrived the four pa-
tients were out of danger, but Dr. Wessler
himself was complaining of cramps and
faintness. Dr. McCoy prescribed for him
and he recovered rapidly. After the girl
Jennie regained her senses she was closely
questioned and said that in washing out
the pitcher she had found a sticky sediment
like flour in the bottom. She thought it
was cream at the time, and had said nothing
about it.

Dr. Wessler said yesterday afternoon that
he was satisfied an attempt had been made
to poison himself and his entire family. He
said that he and Dr. McCoy had analyzed
some of the substance ejected from the
children's stomachs under the influence
of the emetics, and had found it to contain
arsenic.

Dr. McCoy denied that he had either seen
or analyzed any of the substance in ques-
tion.

Dr. Wessler, before coming to America,
was a "foiler," or assistant, to an army
surgeon in Russia. When he entered upon
practice in Paterson the Medical Society
objected, and he was brought before the
courts for practicing medicine without a
diploma. He eventually won the case, but
has never been in good standing with the
regular practitioners of the city.

SPENCER TRASK'S ESCAPE.

Banker's Bicycle Became Unruly and He
Was Thrown Under the Feet
of a Horse.

Saratoga, N. Y., July 5.—Spencer Trask,
the New York banker, had a narrow escape
from death here to-day. He was bicycling
down Philadelphia street when his machine
objected, and he was brought before the
courts for practicing medicine without a
diploma. He eventually won the case, but
has never been in good standing with the
regular practitioners of the city.

Portugal to Keep Delagoa Bay.

London, July 5.—George N. Curzon, in
the House of Commons, to-day announced
that the Government had assurances from Portugal
that it had no intention of allowing the owner-
ship of Delagoa Bay to pass out of its posses-
sion.

FACED DEATH IN JAMAICA BAY.

Heroic Rescue of a Yachting
Party of Seven by Two
Young Men.

THEIR SLOOP CAPSIZED.

Men and Women Were Strug-
gling in the Water and
Some Were Helpless.

A RESCUER ALMOST DROWNED.

One of the Women Grasped Him in
Such a Way as to Prevent
Him Swimming, but
Help Came.

A party of seven Brooklyn people, four
women and three men, came as near to
death in Jamaica Bay yesterday afternoon
as they will ever come again until the final
summons arrives. They were cruising
about in a sloop-rigged boat. The boat up-
set, and only the heroism of two young men
in a rowboat close at hand prevented a loss
of life.

Mr. and Mrs. Annie Williams, of No. 22
Auburn place; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rus-
sell, of No. 86 Raymond street; Etta Rus-
sell, their daughter; George W. Church, of
No. 111 Canton street, and Minnie Farrell,
of No. 88 Raymond street, were in the
party. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are the
parents of Mrs. Russell. It was a family
party, out for a sail to celebrate the Fourth
of July.

The boat was in Yankee Channel, near
the Breakwater, when Mr. Russell went
forward to adjust the sails. In some man-
ner, inexplicable, the boat went over, and
all were thrown into the water, which is,
at that point, very deep. The tide was
setting in strong toward the breakwater.

Joseph Schmidt, of No. 233 South Fifth
street, Brooklyn, and Frank Lackert, of
Canandaigua, were out in a rowboat and
were about 200 feet from the sloop
when they went over. It happened that
they were looking at the boat at the time,
and as soon as the accident happened both
went to the oars and sent the skiff flying
through the water for the scene. They
arrived just in the nick of time.

Church was clinging to the upturned
boat supporting Miss Farrell, who was
the coolest of the women. The other men
were trying to save their wives and Miss
Russell was floundering in the water, grow-
ing faint rapidly.

The men in the rowboat did not hesitate.
Without removing any of their apparel
both jumped into the water. Schmidt made
for Miss Russell, but before he could reach
her Church had secured Miss Farrell to
the overturned sloop and called out that
he would take care of the young woman.

Schmidt then turned his attention to Mrs.
Williams, who was going down for the
last time. She had been struggling des-
perately with her husband, who was ex-
hausted. Schmidt caught her by the hair
and swam toward the breakwater, assisted
by the tide.

Lackert had a hard time with Mrs. Rus-
sell. She also had been struggling with
her husband, who was trying to rescue her,
and both were nearly drowned when the
young man reached them. The woman
grasped him in such a way as to prevent
him from swimming. Schmidt was far
away with Mrs. Russell. Mr. Russell was
barely able to take care of himself. Church
was busy with the two young women and
Mr. Williams was about exhausted. It
looked as though Lackert's life would be
added when the tide came skimming
along and one of the men in it reached over
dextrously, caught him and pulled him in.
Miss Williams still clinging to him. They
were all saved.

SAVED OFF WHITESTONE.

The Yacht Lulu J. Capsized, but Rescuing
Parties from the Shore
Were in Time.

The yacht Lulu J., of Long Island City,
belonging to Captain Jany, superintendent
of the McWilliams Dry Dock, Long Island
City, capsized yesterday afternoon near
Whitestone Point. Those aboard were
Walter Ryan, James Ryan, Andrew Jason,
George Hadding, George Rippling and
Daniel Jones.

After struggling in the water for some
time, people from the shore went there
and rescued them. All the party
were from Long Island City.

LEFT THEM TO DROWN.

Catboat Collides with a Canoe, in Little
Hell Gate, and Then
Sails Away.

William Grandon, a member of the At-
lantic Boat Club, and a young woman with
whom he was sailing in a canoe in the Har-
lem River, near Little Hell Gate, had a
narrow escape from drowning yesterday.

When opposite One Hundred and Fif-
teenth street Grandon called to two men
who were in a catboat:

"Which is the best way to get into the
Sound?"

"Follow us," said the men in the cat-
boat.

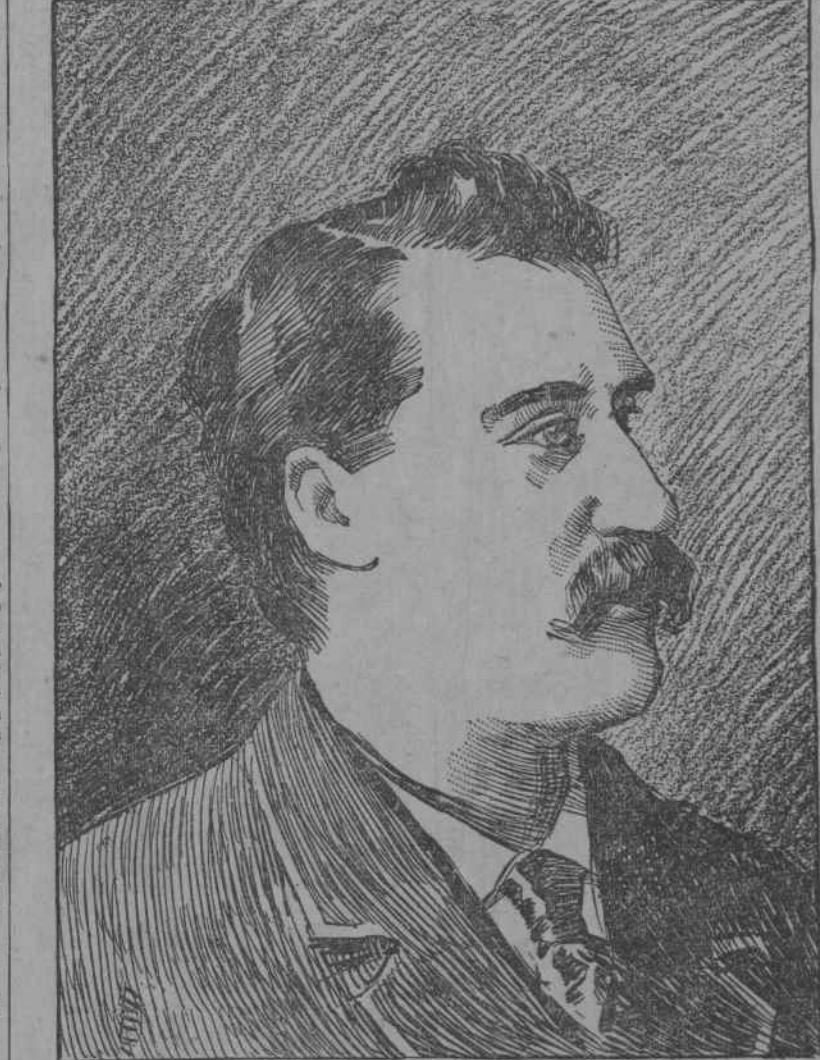
Both boats tacked and entered Little Hell
Gate, where the tide had just turned. As
the boats came about for another tack
they collided. Grandon's boat was struck
amidships by the stern of the other boat.
The side was badly stove and she rapidly
filled. When the boats struck, Grandon
and the young woman, who refused to give
her name, were thrown overboard. The
men in the catboat sailed away, offering
no help.

Two men who were at William Miller's
boathouse, at One Hundred and Fifteenth
street and the Harlem River, heard the
cries for help and started in a boat for
Little Hell Gate. Here they found Grandon
and the woman struggling in the water
and rescued them. Grandon refused to tell
who the woman is. The men who rescued
them also refused to give their names.
Grandon gave the men a gold watch.

Britain Seizes Three Islands.

London, July 5.—A special dispatch from
Sydney, N. S. W., says that the British war ship
Wallaroo has seized the Union Jack on Russell,
Bellona and Stuart islands, belonging to the Solom-
on group.

RATCHFORD ASKS THE JOURNAL TO ARBITRATE.



M. D. Ratchford, National President of the United Mine Workers.

President of the Miners
Says That His Fol-
lowers Want
Peace.

HE PLEDGES OBEDIENCE.

Declares That the Strikers
Have No Fear for
Their Claims.

BATTLE BEGINS TO-DAY.

Leaders Expect the Miners to
Go Out by Thousands Now
the Holiday Is Over.

M'KINLEY'S CHANCE TO ACT.

He Can, if He Decides the Occasion
Warrants, Appoint a Commission Under
the Law to Inquire into the
Present Trouble.

Miners' Appeal to the Journal to Act.

Columbus, O., July 5.

Editor New York Journal:

By reference to your news and editorial columns of Sunday's issue we were struck with
the force, practicability and undoubted efficacy of the arbitration plan you propose as an
avenue to peace in the present wage conflict between the soft coal miners and operators of the
United States.

We endorse all the Journal has said of the wide extent of this struggle and of its ever in-
creasing tendency to expand. We keenly appreciate the effect a prolongation of this strike,
under most pacific surroundings, will have on the operator, miner and the general business
of the country.

We realize the constant menace that a great body of idle men, battling for living wages,
and against starvation, even under the most careful and conservative leadership, has for the
peace and good order of the nation and the perpetuity of its institutions.

Therefore, when there is conveyed to us a suggestion that these great questions may be
arbitrated, we hasten to avail ourselves of it.

Knowing that our cause—a cause of bread, distinctively and entirely—
can be successfully defended, and the struggle in its support vindicated be-
fore any competent impartial tribunal, the miners are ready to arbitrate
their cause upon any lines that will insure them a living by their industry.
We announce this to the Nation.

This cause of ours, this strife for wages that will insure able-bodied, industrious men liv-
ing for themselves and families, a strife that involves a quarter of a million men and their de-
pendents, together with millions of capital, is a matter of importance to every citizen. It de-
mands exposition and adjustment.

We appeal to the Journal to apply the probe in the interest of the arbitration plan it pro-
poses. If the Journal will appoint a commission to investigate our condition and claims: we
will recognize said commission as a tribunal and appear before it when summoned and demon-
strate that our present struggle is grounded firmly in justice.

We trust that some arbitration plan may be devised to stay the present conflict while it is
yet young and its consequences are not grave beyond repair. We feel sure the Journal's
plan of arbitration can be carried to a successful issue.

A commission with equal representation from operators and miners, and a man like Bis-
hop Potter as a disinterested adjudicator would, in our belief, result in an efficacious adjust-
ment of this strife.

On behalf of the striking miners of the United States.
(Signed.)
M. D. RATCHFORD,
President United Mine Workers of America.
W. C. PEARCE,
Secretary.
T. L. DAVIS,
Member National Executive Board.

COLUMBUS, O., July 5.—A meeting
of the bituminous coal operators of
the United States will be held in
Detroit on Wednesday. The pri-
mary object is to take action upon the
miners' national strike.

So serious is the situation in the various
fields that the employers of coal miners
deem it necessary to co-operate in a na-
tional movement to arrive at some mutually
satisfactory terms of peace. This is no
meeting to devise ways and means to fight
the strike.

The operators, as a rule, individually
concur in the justice of the miners' de-
mands; they unreservedly admit that the
present debased commercial and moral as-
pects of their business, both as to methods
employed in quest for trade and in pay-
ment and treatment of help, are due solely
to a relentless competition among them-
selves—a competition that has vented its
worst reactions upon the miner, because
a movement to retrench on cost of pro-
duction naturally found its line of least
resistance in his wages.

Operators Yet at Sea.
The operators admit all this, but they
have yet to devise limitations and restric-
tions that will provide the necessary
check. Perhaps this subject will be dis-
cussed at the Detroit meeting. At any rate,
the projectors of that gathering have peace
as their ultimate aim. Mayhap a canvass

of the strike field will be the only result.
But whatever be the outcome, the operators
on next Wednesday will collectively take
official cognizance of the grave wage con-
flict.

All fields will be represented. The Jour-
nal's informant says the coal-producing
centres of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Vir-
ginia, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee,
Alabama and Missouri will send dele-
gates. In Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, where
the operators are organized, the various
associations will send representatives em-
powered to act for all those holding mem-
bership therein. In the other fields all the
firms whose collective interests control the
production or shipment of their own coal
and that of smaller firms will each have a
representative. The outcome of the meet-
ing will be awaited with the greatest in-
terest by the miners.

Looking to West Virginia.
National mine officers are at headquarters
to catch every bulletin which may come
in. President Ratchford is confident that
the West Virginia miners will fall into line
in a day or two.

"They are demoralized and disorganized,"
he said to-day, "and when they see the
magnitude of the strike they will catch the
contagion and quit."

"The miners of the different localities
met to-day, not to decide whether to strike
or not, but to arrange for the management
of the strike in their respective localities.
The national officers must wait on the dis-
trict presidents, and the latter must wait
on the meetings. Yesterday and to-day not
being working days, the strike really begins
to-morrow. It will be several days before
reports will come in."

The leaders believe that to-morrow thou-
sands of miners will be added to the num-
ber already out.

CHANCE FOR M'KINLEY.
He May Make the Law of October
1, 1888, Apply to the
Present Strike.

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